Dear son Will,

This is your Dad speaking to you. There is something which I wanted to speak about but I was not finding a better medium. May be this letter serves my purpose. Son, we all are pained and under trauma for the loss of your sister. But, time never waits for anyone. We need to move on with our lives and try and fulfil every wish and every hope of Melissa.

Melissa will be watching us from the heavens over the clouds and you know she will never have liked to see what you have done to yourself. We are really concerned for the depression in which you have run. Even Melissa would have done everything possible for making you the Will you were. Destiny will give us what it has taken from us and if not in the way which we have desired then in the way which would be better.

Yours caringly,

Dad